

MARVEL
COMICS

MARK MILLAR

STEVE MCNIVEN

DEXTER VINES

MORRY HOLLOWELL

WOLVERINE

OLD MAN LOGAN



DIRECT EDITION



07111

WWW.MARVEL.COM

DOOM'S HEAD,
ILLINOIS



HOLY
SHIT!



WHAT THE
HELL'S GOING
ON, LOGAN?

I DON'T
KNOW IT'S A
T-REX WITH
VENOM'S FACE
OR SOMETHING.
DOES IT REALLY
FRIGGIN' MATTER?

OH MAN,
HE MUST HAVE
BONDED
WITH ONE OF THE
SAVILE LAND
DINOSAURS

WE
HAVEN'T GOT
A CHANCE

WOULD YOU
SHUT UP AN
JUST STAY IN YOUR
OWN HOLE IN HELL,
PLEASE?



ELSEWHERE:

IT'S LOGAN
I'D RECOGNIZE
HM ANYWHERE

HE'S GOT
HAWKEYE WITH HM
AND THEY'RE BOTH
BEING CHASED BY THAT
ALIEN THING THAT WAS
ALWAYS ANNOYING
SPIDER-MAN



SEND
BLACK
BOLT

IF MEMORY
SERVES, THE
SYMBOLE WAS
VERY SENSITIVE
TO SOUND

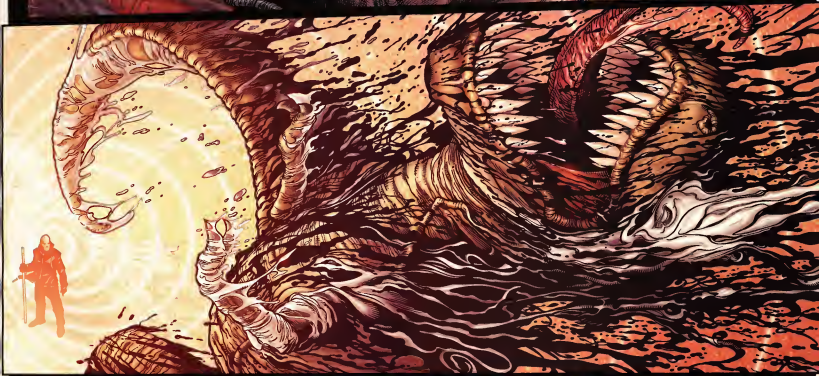


WHAT'S GOING
ON? HAVE YOU
KNOCKED IT ON
ITS ASS?

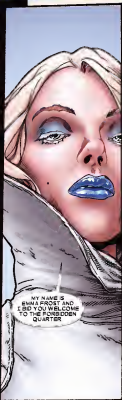
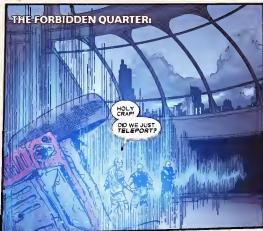
I'M BLIND,
YOU DIT. YOU
TELL ME!







THE FORBIDDEN QUARTER:





EMMA?



OH, WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE, SWEET-CHEEKS. WE JUST WANNA KNOW WHY YOU KIDNAPPED US AND OUR SIX HUNDRED DOLLAR AUTOMOBILE!

FIRST OF ALL, THE SPIDER-MOBILE DON'T COST YOU ANYTHING. HAWKEYE, YOU WON IT PLAYING CARDS WITH THE MANDARIN TWENTY YEARS AGO.

AND EVEN THEN YOU WERE CHEATING WITH A PLANT AND AN SARGEPEE.



SECONDLY, YOU HAVEN'T BEEN KIDNAPPED. YOU'VE BEEN RESCUED, AND THIS CAR YOU'RE SO WORRIED ABOUT IS BEING REPAIRED BY OUR TECHNICIANS.

DON'T BITE THE HAND THAT FEEDS YOU, DARLING. WE'RE YOUR FIRST GOOD NEWS SINCE YOU STARTED THIS ADVENTURE.



I DON'T GET IT. HOW COME YOU'RE STILL SO YOUNG?

I'M THE MOST POWERFUL PSYCHIC IN THE WORLD, LOGAN. YOU SEE WHAT I WANT YOU TO SEE. EVEN THIS PLACE ISN'T QUITE AS PRETTY AS IT LOOKS.



WHERE THE HELL ARE WE ANYWAY?

THE LAST PLACE ON EARTH WHERE OUR ONCE-GREAT RACE CAN LIVE WITHOUT FEAR OF PERSECUTION. WE'RE NOT THE FUTURE ANYMORE, DIDN'T YOU HEAR?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THOSE THEORIES ABOUT US BEING THE NEXT STAGE IN HUMAN EVOLUTION WERE SIMPLY THAT, I'M AFRAID.

JUST THEORIES.



THERE'S TWENTY OF US NOW AND NOT A SINGLE MUTANT BORN IN CLOSE TO FORTY YEARS. WE WERE A BLIP, LOGAN. NOTHING MORE THAN A BRIEF GENETIC ANOMALY.

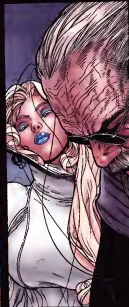


AW, BOO HOO. MAYBE WE'D FEEL A LITTLE MORE SORRY FOR YOU IF YOU HADN'T SOLD US DOWN THE RIVER.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



YOU KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.





THAT'S THE
BUGGY OPERATIONAL
AGAIN, MISS FROST. WE
FINED HER UP AS CLEAN
AS A WHISTLE.

EXCELLENT.
NOW BE GOOD
BOYS AND SHOW
OUR VISITORS TO
THE EASTERN
EXIT, WOULD
YOU?

WHATEVER
YOU SAY, MISS
FROST.



WELL, LOBAN.
DID YOU FIND THAT
PEACE YOU ALWAYS
CRAVED?

HUH?



THIS LIFE
YOU'VE BUILT FOR
YOURSELF IN
CALIFORNIA. ARE YOU
HAPPY WITH YOUR
WIFE AND CHILDREN?
DID YOU FINALLY FIND
CONTENTMENT?



YOU'RE
THE MIND-
READER.



THEN
CONGRATULATIONS.



OSBORN COUNTY, OHIO

WHAT WAS SHE TALKING ABOUT BACK THERE, HAWKEYE? WHAT ARE YOU CARRYING IN THAT CASE?

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS.



IT ISN'T DRUGS?

I SAID MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, LOGAN.

PYM FALLS, CONNECTICUT

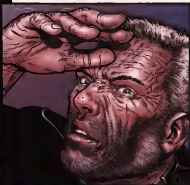
ONLY TWENTY MINUTES FROM PYM FALLS NOW, BUT THAT'S THE ENTRANCE TO NEW BABYLON, RIGHT?

I WONDER WHY THEY CALLED IT PYM FALLS.

KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE ROAD, MAN. YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH.







CAN I BE
FRANK WITH
YOU, LOGAN?

THIS TRIP WE
JUST MADE IT WASN'T
WHAT YOU THINK THAT
DRUG-RUNNING THING
WAS JUST A COVER
STORY, DUDE.

WHAT?



YOU BETTER
NOT BE RIPPING ME
OFF HERE, HUR I GO
BACK HOME WITHOUT
THAT CASH AND THE BELLA
GANG'S EATIN' MY KIDS
FOR BREAKFAST.

RELAX,
SHORT-STUFF.
I'M AN EX-
SUPER HERO.



AND AN
EX-SUPER-
VILLAIN.

WOULD YOU SHUT
UP? YOU'LL GET YOUR
CASH. THESE GUYS WERE
MEETING GOT MONEY TO
BURN. I JUST WANTED TO
GIVE YOU A HEADS-UP
BEFORE WE MADE
CONTACT.



I THOUGHT
YOU'D BE GLAD
I WASN'T
RUNNING DRUGS
THIS TIME.

I AM
GLAD.



NO SMILE,
FOR \$555
SANE.

HEY,
ANYBODY SEEN
THE FAT-MAN
AROUND HERE?

HAWKEYE?



I AM SO
PLEASED TO SEE
YOU, MY FRIEND. WE
HEARD YOU GOT
KILLED BACK IN UTAH.
MAN, WE THOUGHT
YOU'D NEVER
MAKE IT.

AH, IT WAS
NOTHING WE COULDN'T
HANDLE. TORUS WE GOT
BLOWN OFF COURSE FOR
A COUPLE OF DAYS, BUT
THE MERCHANDISE IS AS
SAFE AS HOUSES.

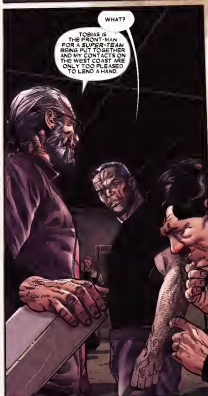


YOU MIND
IF WE TAKE
A LOOK?

BE MY
GUEST.



NINETY-NINE
VIALS OF SUPER-
SOLDIER SERUM FOR THE
NINETY-NINE MEMBERS
OF YOUR REBEL
ALLIANCE



WHAT?

TOBIAS IS
THE FRONT-MAN
FOR A SUPER-TEAM
BEING PUT TOGETHER
AND MY CONTACTS ON
THE WEST COAST ARE
ONLY TOO PLEASED
TO LEND A HAND.



IT'S BEAUTIFUL,
HAWKEYE. THIS
IS ALL WE NEED. THE
VILLAINS ARE DEAD OR
DIVIDED OR FAT. THIS IS
ALL WE NEED TO START
THE NEXT AVENGERS
TEAM.

WELL, I'M
AFRAID THERE'S
STILL SOME TINY
LITTLE SMALL-PRINT
YOU AND I HAVEN'T
SPOKEN ABOUT.
TOBIAS

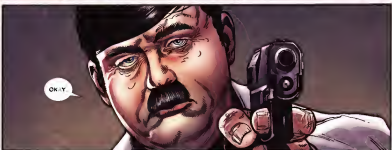


NOT A
PROBLEM.
HOW MUCH DO
YOU NEED?

OH, IT'S NOT
MONEY. NOT FOR ME
ANYWAY. ALL I'M AFTER
IS A CAST-IRON
ASSURANCE.









TO BE CONTINUED...



*WITH TEAMWORK
ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE....*

TEAM DCP

**ARCHANGEL - LINK
OROBOROS**